Chapter 437: Gabriel and Azrael's Confrontation with the New Threat

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A New Threat Emerges

In the farthest reaches of the Godverse, where the light of creation met the endless expanse of the void, a new and formidable threat emerged—one unlike anything Gabriel and Azrael had encountered before. This entity, born from the fringes of the Outer Multiverse, was a being of profound darkness, its very presence distorting the fabric of reality around it. A force of nature beyond comprehension, it appeared as a swirling mass of shifting shadows and void energy, exuding an aura that drained the light from the surrounding space.

The new threat, a being forged from the primordial chaos, had the power to bend and warp dimensions at will, leaving destruction in its wake. Its eyes glowed with an eerie, malevolent light that pulsed with the rhythm of a thousand collapsing worlds. This being was not just a physical entity; it was a force that sought to corrupt and unravel the very order of the Godverse itself.

Gabriel and Azrael’s Response

Upon sensing this powerful disturbance, Gabriel and Azrael, two of the most powerful beings in the Godverse, were dispatched immediately by Sung Jin-Woo to confront the new threat. With their wings spread wide—Gabriel’s 600 wings shimmering with divine radiance and Azrael’s 4,000 wings crackling with divine might—they set off toward the source of the disturbance.

The very air around them seemed to shift and ripple as they approached the heart of the threat. Gabriel’s golden eyes burned with unwavering determination, while Azrael’s presence emanated an aura of cold, undeniable power. Together, they had faced countless battles, but this new adversary was different. The power emanating from it was not just a challenge—it was an affront to the natural order itself.

The Battle Commences

As Gabriel and Azrael arrived at the epicenter of the disturbance, they were immediately met by the entity. Its voice, a deep, resonating growl, filled the cosmos, as if the very universe trembled in its presence.

"You are nothing," the entity’s voice echoed, warping the space around them. "The Godverse will fall, and all will be consumed in the endless void. I am the end of all things."

Without hesitation, Gabriel and Azrael unleashed their divine might, their auras colliding with the void energy. The light of Gabriel’s wings clashed against the swirling shadows, while Azrael’s sheer presence began to unravel the surrounding dark energy.

Gabriel launched forward, his sword of light cleaving through the shadows with divine precision. His wings flared, and the very light of the Godverse bent to his will, surging toward the enemy with unstoppable force. Azrael followed closely, his form a blur as his divine energy lashed out with razor-sharp precision, every strike infused with the power of destruction and retribution.

But the entity countered with a power beyond comprehension, its tendrils of shadow reaching out to deflect their attacks. The void seemed to consume the divine light, twisting Gabriel’s sword strikes and warping Azrael’s attacks into nothingness.

The Battle Intensifies

The battle raged on, with Gabriel and Azrael pushing their limits. Every strike of light and divine energy was met by a counterforce of pure darkness, and the clash between them sent ripples through the very fabric of the Godverse. Gabriel’s golden wings flared brighter, and Azrael’s immense presence pushed the darkness back with each attack, but the enemy adapted, growing stronger with every passing moment.

Gabriel, his wings glowing with an even brighter intensity, called forth the full might of his 600 wings, forming a barrier of radiant light that surrounded him and Azrael. "Azrael, we must break through its defenses! We cannot allow it to continue its corruption!"

Azrael, his voice cold but unwavering, nodded in agreement. He unleashed a wave of celestial destruction from his body, crashing through the void and forcing the entity to stagger. "We will not let this darkness consume our world!"

The entity recoiled, its form shifting and twisting in an attempt to evade their attacks. Its voice grew louder, filled with fury and defiance. "You cannot defeat me! I am eternal. The end of all things!"

But Gabriel and Azrael, undeterred by the entity's words, pressed on. They were creations of the Divine Triad, born to serve and protect the Godverse, and they would not allow any force, no matter how powerful, to destroy their world.

The Final Blow

The battle reached its climax as Gabriel and Azrael, now fully united in their efforts, combined their divine powers into a single, devastating attack. Gabriel’s sword of light and Azrael’s aura of destruction merged, creating a blinding beam of pure divine energy that cut through the fabric of space itself. The combined might of their power tore through the enemy’s defenses, piercing the heart of the entity.

With a deafening scream, the entity’s form began to unravel, its existence collapsing in on itself as it was consumed by the overwhelming divine force. The void energy it had unleashed dissipated, and the darkness began to fade from the Godverse.

Aftermath

With the entity destroyed, Gabriel and Azrael stood in the silence of the aftermath, their breathing heavy but steady. The once-chaotic battlefield now lay in peace, the energy of the Godverse slowly returning to normal. The two archangels exchanged a glance of mutual respect, knowing that they had prevented a great calamity.

"It is done," Gabriel said, his voice filled with quiet reverence.

"For now," Azrael replied, his voice cold but with a hint of satisfaction. "But we must remain vigilant. There will always be more threats, more challenges."

Gabriel nodded, his wings folding behind him as he turned to Azrael. "We will always be ready."

As the two archangels returned to their duties, the Godverse continued to thrive, its light shining brighter than ever. Yet, in the deep recesses of the Outer Multiverse, other threats continued to stir. Sung Jin-Woo's creations, led by Gabriel and Azrael, had once again proven their strength. But the journey was far from over.